

Diamond

FALL
1964



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Diamond

VOL. 14, No 3 — FALL, 1964

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First Time Here...

Inmate-Directed Surveying Course Successfully Enters Third Phase

The first surveying course to be offered and taught at Colln's Bay Penitentiary successfully completed the first two of five phases, October 5, with only one dropout from among its original 16 members.

It is the first course of any description to be taught by an inmate. James A. Law is the instructor.

The course is being supervised by the Vocational Training Department.

Law reported that the remaining 15 students were doing outstanding work, and that he expected all of them to be present when the class graduates in December.

Phase two of the course was completed October 1. It covered the application of bearings, azimuths, compass traverses, corrections for local attractions, and related subjects. Slide rules and protractors were issued prior to the beginning of the third phase.

Some of the subjects taught during the course are: types of surveying (a general history), units of measurement, laying out of a building, types, care, and handling of instruments, distance, angles, and slopes, handling slide rule, field book, measurement of and reading the tape, comyass surveying, and types and uses of the level.

Also an integral part of the course

of study are side trips into history, geography, and geology. Plane geometry, trigonometry, and use of the slide rule are requisites.

Practical field work is also fitted into the study plan at intervals, the yard being utilized for this purpose.

The course consists of five phases, each dealing with one or two subjects, each of which is followed by an examination. Every student must maintain a 65% average to remain in the class. Students are also graded on attendance, deportment, and field work. The Vocational Training Department supervises the grading and testing.

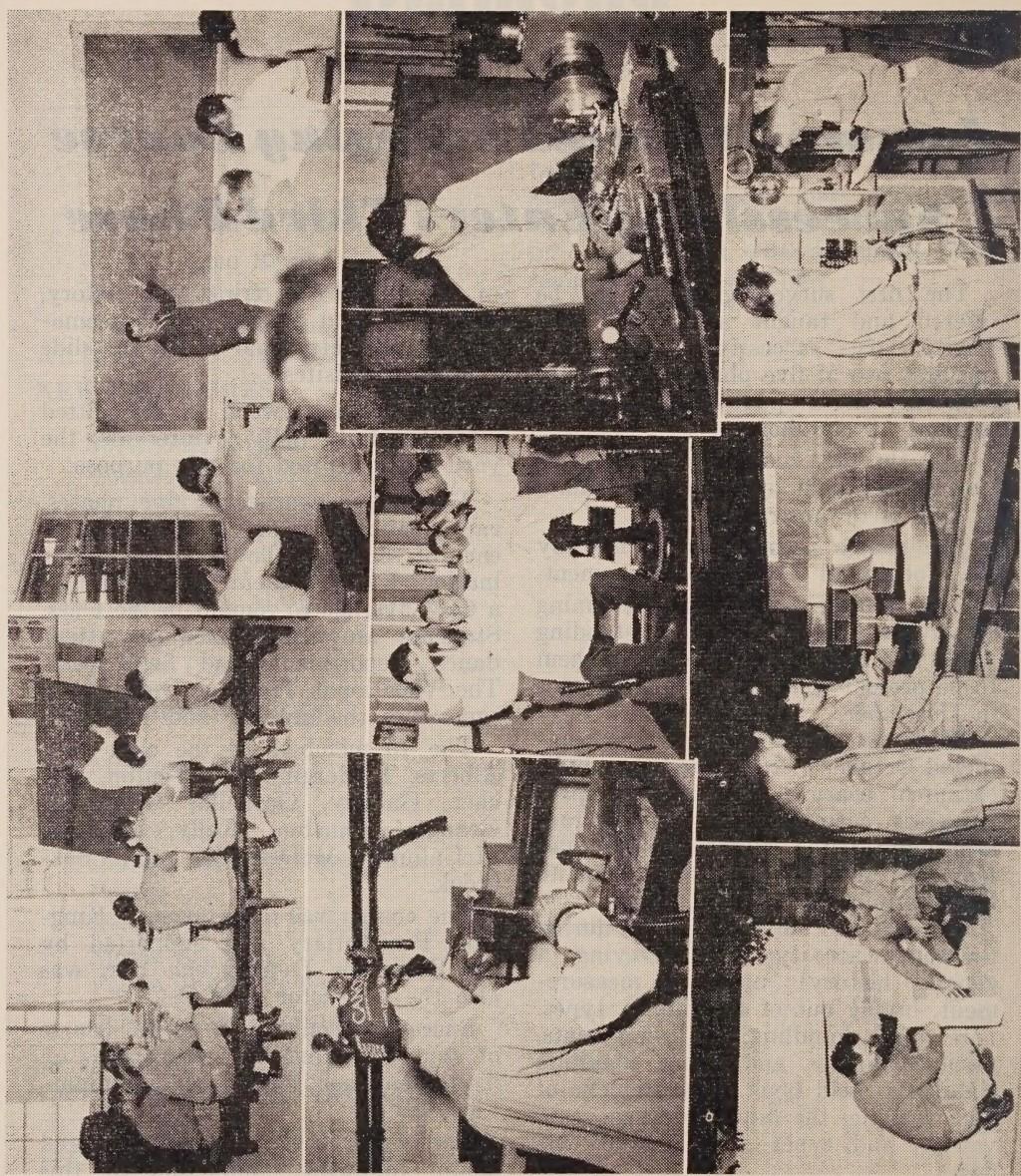
The 15 members of the class are: Alberts, T. Bergin, Dye, Fenton, Fischer, Galway, Garbella, Goodman, Grange, Johnston, Kelly, McBain, McCallum, McDermott, and Seabrook.

The course was once given at Kingston Penitentiary and supported by the Education Department. Law was also the instructor at K.P.

Successful completion of the course of study will qualify a student as an instrument man, chainman, or rodman, Law said.

The course is expected to be offered again, following completion of this class; possibly early next year.

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49 Hear Labour Leader At Trades Graduation

Competition is No Guarantee of Success, McCurdy Warns

Forty-nine vocational training and academic graduates heard George F. McCurdy, secretary-treasurer, Ontario Council, United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, and speakers from the John Howard Society and the Prisons Service, warn them that competence in a trade is no guarantee of success.

McCurdy, guest speaker at the annual trades training school graduation ceremonies early in October, told inmates that "completion of the training course at Collin's Bay is only the first step toward a successful future. You must be ready to continue your studies in a rapidly advancing and demanding world; you must be prepared to add to your knowledge and skills."

The ceremonies completed the training year for 39 inmate graduates of eight vocational training courses in the Vocational Training Program here. certificates of completion was 11 below the number receiving them last year. However, this was the first year in three in which graduates represented all eight of the vocational courses offered here.

The number of academic graduates was also below that of last year. Twenty-four received certificates this

year, while 30 won them last year. Thirteen of this number completed their eighth grade requirements.

In addition to McCurdy, other speakers included David M. McLean, regional director of penitentiaries; William F. McCabe, John Howard Society; W. Unwin, supervising trade counsellor, apprenticeship branch, Department of Labour, and Warden Fred Smith. Deputy Warden U. Belanger was chairman.

Guests included T.W. Connors, district boiler and welding inspector, Department of Labour; A.J. Campbell, president, United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners; M. Ponek, apprenticeship branch, Department of Labour; W. L. Nichols, secretary, school board, Frontenac District High School, and F. Fellows, supervisor, guidance department, Frontenac District High School.

McCurdy, who has been in the labour field for 16 years and highly instrumental in the union's re-education program, told inmates that the challenge facing them now is to continue to learn. "The opportunity is there," he said, "but there is little in today's world that can be accomplished without application of one's mind and a determination to succeed."

He said the older tradesmen are being faced with the need to learn new techniques and to update their own training in a world constantly adding new ways to do things. "Some," he said, "are able to make the adjustment; others are finding it difficult."

Apprentices, both in Canada and the United States, are in the best position regarding trades training than they have been for a long, long while. Many of the old ways of doing things have been superceeded by advances and the opportunity to keep abreast of them, without having to unlearn old ways, puts the apprentice on a more equal basis with the skilled craftsman than has been true in the past.

McCurdy told the graduates, "maight

"Apprentices in the United States," have to undergo three seperate phases of training to keep up with the advancements in their field."

Craftsmen and tradesmen, too, are advancing in social and economic status. McCurdy said, "Society is gradually giving more acceptance to tradesmen and craftmen this includes money and social prestige. It is no longer necessary to have a bachelor or master of arts to gain economic and social recognition."

The stigma of being an ex-convict is not as serious as some people think, he pointed out. "For instance, the Carpenters and Joiners Union will accept and give full credit for the year of training received at Collin's Bay. We will match an ex-inmate's desire for rehabilitation with employment," he promised. Earlier, McCabe said employers are more interested in whether an employee can produce than whether

or not he is an ex-convict.

Financial reward in trades and crafts are the highest they have ever been in Canada, according to McCurdy. The average salary for a carpenter today is \$2.53 an hour, while the maximum is \$3.33.

In closing, he invited ex-inmates to visit the business representatives of local unions in their hometowns. He claimed unions are anxious to do all they can to help an ex-convict continue his training and education.

Unwin also invited ex-inmates to visit the Toronto office, apprenticeship branch, Department of Labour, 8 York Street, for information and help in continuing trining in a craft or trade.

McCabe said employers today are more interested in receiving a day's work for a day's wage than in whether or not an employee has been in trouble with the law. "Most people," he said, "are more than willing to help when they find someone who truly wants to reform."

Inmates presented wallets as tokens of appreciation to Major C.M. Hercus, who is retiring as district inspector of apprenticeship, Department of Labour, and to Albert Smith, Kingston barber, who has for many years served as a part time instructor in the institution barber shop here. Smith, in particular, has given assistance to ex-inmates who were barbers. On more than one occasion he has vouched for them and given them employment in his downtown barbershop until they had enough money to continue on their own.

Warden Smith, in his brief speech, spoke of the re-classification of the

institution, with the intention of further orienting the institution toward retaining of inmates. An explanation of these plans appears in another part of this issue of the *Diamond*.

The courses graduating students were: Brickmasons, 7; Carpenters, 3; Electricians, 5; Motor Vehicle Repair 5; Plumbing and Heating, 6; Welding, 7; Machine Shop, 6, and Sheet Metal, 2. For the most, those who graduated are now working in the institution's industrial shops in their respective trades.

In addition to the 13 who received

their eighth grade certificates of completion, 11 others received certificates for correspondence courses completed from the Department of Veterans Affairs, Ontario Department of Education, and Queens University.

Also viewing the ceremonies were inmates who will take the various trades courses during the next school year.

D. Hornbeck is supervisor, Vocational Training, and C.R. Hogeboon heads the institution's educational program.

RHA

Queens' Prof Hits Parole System

From *Hamilton Spectator*. Feb 28, 1964

REGINA (CP) — Dr. Alan W. Mewett, associate professor of law at Queen's University in Kingston said here the system of paroling criminals in Canada has failed to have any effect on the criminal rate.

"Parole has become largely a matter of guesswork and what little success it has realized has been in spite of the system," Mr. Mewett told a meeting of the Saskatchewan John Howard Society.

He said many prisoners who should be paroled are not, while some who should not be paroled are paroled.

"Many prisoners prefer to spend the remaining months of their sentence in jail to emerge free later without further controls," he said.

He said the system of classifying prisoners as belonging in minimum or

maximum security institutions is quite inadequate.

At the Kingston Penitentiary, classification of prisoners involved such "nonsensical considerations" as whether a prisoner was cooperative, whether he was jailed for a sex offense, or whether he was suspected of homosexual activity in prison.

Mr. Mewett said penal authorities have failed to face up to the major task before them—that of helping prisoners prepare for release.

He said, "Imprisonment can and must be reserved for the dangerous or habitual offender, or for a person needing guidance.

"There is no reason why we cannot reduce our crime rate by 50 percent. People are still being given barbously long sentences for no apparent reason. The whole system is self-defeating.

Convicts Carry Own Keys at This Prison

Condensed from AP Reports

SHELTON, Wash., (AP)—Convicts will carry keys to their cells and their future at the \$14 million Washington State Correction Center, one of the United States' newest and most modern prisons.

The keys will unlock the cell doors. But it will take their cooperation in an extensive training program to open the iron gates for their return as useful, lawabiding citizens.

The proving grounds will be the sprawling campus-type complex of 14 bright, airy buildings on a 400 acre site amid the forest of the southern Puget Sound country.

It bears little resemblance to the prisons of the past.

Missing are the high walls, cavernous cell blocks and crowded cells.

Washington, D.C.—The U.S. Supreme Court ruled, recently, that convictions of persons charged with the commission of felonies (serious crimes) are illegal if the defendant was not represented by counsel. As a result of the decision, many inmates, some serving life sentences, are being released from U.S. prisons. A defendant, according to the ruling, must be represented by of counsel, or means by which to obtain counsel.

Richmond County, Georgia—Millard F. Gooding, who served two prison terms, one for 19 to 20 years, and another for life, on conviction of armed robbery, is the warden of the County's work camp. Gooding was granted a pardon by the Georgia State Pardon and Parole Board for both crimes and sentences.

Key West, Florida—The city zoo was short of cages for its monkeys recently. Scouting about for a place to house the primates, the abandoned city jail was noted. Now, the old jail's cellblock has been converted into monkey cages.

* * * * *

Iron bars are replaced by reinforced concrete security screens of waffle-like design.

Its buildings and program have been fashioned to teach responsibility rather than rebellion, train for employment rather than crime and encourage toward acceptable behavior rather than deviancy.

The prison will hold 480 first offenders who show the greatest promise for rehabilitation, and also serve as a reception center for 250. They will be classified for the state's other prisons.

The new prison's warden pointed out that the prison will not be a hotel, as some people claimed earlier. He said walls and bars are not what make a prison, but the denial of freedom to those sentenced by the courts.

... The Good Torontonian

and the Good Samaritan



MORTGAGE MANOR

by Lex Schrag

"For a man to help another is to be a god."

Pliny the Elder

Perhaps unintentionally, the populace sometimes takes politicians seriously. Reform Institutions Minister Allan Grossman has said that if the public wants to reduce the cost of crime it must help discharged prisoners find jobs and settle down to a work day life. The churl of Mortgage Manor, that half-acre of assurance in the easterly optimism of Scarboro, recently learned of the somewhat surprising application of this advice.

There is an individualistic and mildly insular colony of exurbanites hidden in the woods beyond Metro's rim. It consists of professional people upper-echelon civil servants and creative characters, with a sprinkling of prosperous businessmen.

One of the colonists was trundling along the highway on a rainy day. He overtook a pedestrian who had no raincoat and offered the man a ride, though he had made no attempt to thumb a lift. The motorist asked a few questions, which his guest was reluctant in answering. Finally, the rider asked his host to stop the car.

"Look," he said, "I've just been

released after nearly 20 years in the penitentiary. I don't know how to talk to people. I'm trying to get a job up north. Now, if you like, I'll get out."

The driver was a small, middle-aged chap. His passenger was well over six feet, and burly; he said he had been sentenced to prison for an act of violence. The driver's reply ensured him an enthusiastic welcome when he raps at the Pearly Gates:

"What the hell do you want to get out for? You're wet, and you look half-starved. Come on home with me, and get a bite to eat."

At home, the impromtu Samaritan did a little judicious probing. His guest had \$10 when he left prison; he needed \$7.50 of it to obtain a license to practice his trade when he went to Northern Ontario. He had slept in waiting rooms until he was told to move on, and had walked the streets, he said until dawn.

He was scared to death of his host's wife. "I don't know how to talk to women," he explained. "I haven't seen one for nearly 20 years."

He worked like a beaver about the

house, tiling a bathroom for his host and making other alterations with the skill of a trained artisan. In return, the householder went the rounds of his neighborhood, mooching clothes for his guest.

At last, decently clad and with a

bit of money in his pocket, the man who had served his sentence left for the bush. He took with him the best wishes of his host and of all the well-to-do people of the district who had met him.

* * * * *

Tourney Play Underway

Bay Pawn Pushers Organize Club, Plan Outside Meet if Possible

Collin's Bay's first chess club was organized and began play in a classification tournament during the last week of September. A total of 20 players were listed as charter members.

Organization of the group, however, was on an informal basis due to the lack of a specific and appropriate place to meet and play. Formal organization awaited the granting of such a site and was to include election of officers and acceptance of a constitution which had already been drafted.

Games in the first tournament were played in the gymnasium, or where ever players could get together. The first tournament was set up for 19 rounds during which each player would play each other once. Purpose of the tournament was to determine

Future plans call for continuous the relative strength of each player.

tournaments and some form of league play. In addition, an institution team, consisting of the strongest players, will be chosen and challenges presented to outside teams in the Kingston area for matches at the institution. Final approval from the Administration on this phase of the group's program was also pending in early Oct.

In addition to the tournaments and challenge team, plans also included seminar meetings to help improve the play of beginning players, regular weekly or monthly meetings, and guest speakers on chess from the surrounding area.

Inmates interested in participating in the club's activities are invited to submit their names, numbers, and cell locations to the Gym office, or drop them in either the Committee or Diamond box on the Gaza Strip.

Restriction, Deadlines Outlined For Hobbyist

—Norbert Bell

There are approximately 220 inmates at Collin's Bay who participate in the hobbycraft program. These hobbies include leather, copper, jewelry, petit point, woodworking, and painting.

The hobbycraft program is intended to aid the inmate in several ways. First, it is intended to provide outlets for creative thinking and designing; second, to aid in passing the time; by which he can earn money for the day of his eventual release.

There are, of course, certain rules and regulations which must be observed.

No inmate is permitted more than a single hobby at a time.

Finished articles of hobbycraft may be placed in effects, mailed out, or placed in the showcase for sale. Finished hobbycraft articles are not permitted in cells.

Orders for raw materials are taken once a month. The deadline for these is 9 p.m. on the first Monday of each month. This does not mean that the orders will go out that day. As a mat-

ter of fact, it is usually several days before they are processed and sent to the suppliers.

Showcase day, the date and deadline for inmates to sell hobbycraft articles to each other, is held on the third Thursday of each month. The purpose in staggering these two important days for hobbyists is to make it possible for the money an inmate might make on a sale to be available to him for purchase of raw materials when ordering day comes a week or 10 days later.

Ordinarily, Collin's Bay hobbycrafters participate in local fairs and exhibits. Their articles have been featured at the Ottawa and Kingston Fairs for the past several years. This year regional prisons were not invited to exhibit hobbycraft at the Ottawa Fair, and local inmates elected not exhibit at the Kingston Fair. Kingston Penitentiary and Joyceville Institution

Outside visitors may purchase hobbycraft articles by visiting the showcase at the Administration Building or by writing the Hobbycraft Officers, Box 190, Kingston Ontario. were represented at the Kingston Fair.

* * * * *

Jakarta, Indonesia — Indonesia has started calling its prisons 'socializing centres or institutions' and plans to move them from cities to the countryside. A cabinet minister said there will be a new 'status' for convicts as plain human beings, under the present atmosphere.



PAPAL VISITOR...Sebastiano Baggio is greeted by Warden Fred Smith as Father Felix Devine, Institution Chaplain looks on. (Photo by W. Pluard, Regiopolis College).

Sebastiano Baggio, Apostolic Delegate from Rome and official bearer of good wishes from Pope Paul VI to the people of Canada, visited Collin's Bay Penitentiary, June 13.

Catholics and Protestants alike were invited to the Catholic Chapel to see and hear the delegate.

At 10 a.m., Sunday, the chapel was full and everyone waited patiently. The double doors swung open and

twelve Knights of Columbus with up-raised sabers and scarlet capes thrown back over their shoulders, entered in pairs. Monsignor Baggio, accompanied by Archbishop O'Sullivan followed closely behind. Seven local priests and the prison administration completed the train.

Father Felix Devine, standing at the foot of the altar, introduced the Roman delegate .

Greeting From Pope Paul

Papal Delegate Visits Institution

By Tom Bergin

Sebastiano Baggio spoke in a warm, confidential tone. He spoke English, French, and Italian. His English was heavily accented, but fluent and precise.

"I bring good wishes and blessings from His Holiness Pope Paul VI".

He spoke of the late Pope John XXIII and his efforts to foster better understanding between all nations and religions. Pope John, he told his audience, had a special love for prisoners. At the beginning of his brief pontificate he visited Regina Caeli Prison

in Rome.

"In a few weeks I shall be back in Rome and I shall be speaking to the Pope; I shall tell him of my visit to you here."

Deputy Warden U. Belanger, on behalf of the warden and the rest of the prison, thanked the Apostolic from his busy schedule to visit the Delegate in French for taking time

prison.

Immediately after the chapel service the visitors were taken on a brief tour of the prison.

* * * * *

LINCOLN AND KENNEDY A CENTURY IN HISTORY

Both presidents were concerned with civil rights.

Lincoln was elected in 1860; Kennedy in 1960.

Both were murdered on a Friday.

Both were slain in view of their wives.

Both their successors were named Johnson.

John Wilkes Booth was the assassin of Lincoln and was born in 1839. Lee Harvey Oswald was born in 1939.

Andrew Johnson was born in 1808. Lyndon Johnson was born in 1908.

Both assassins were killed before their trials.

Both presidents lost children while in office.

Both were shot in the head.

Lincoln's secretary was named Kennedy. Kennedy's secretary was named Lincoln.

(From Hilltop News, Michigan)

Inmates Cost Province \$2,000 per Head Annually

by Lex Schrag

(The following is a condensation of two articles which appeared in the Toronto Globe and Mail, June 4-5, 1964.)

Crime is costly. The public must pay \$2,000 a year to maintain each inmate of a reformatory; \$2,000 a year for each prisoner in a penitentiary. Thus, the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph, classification centre for the province's reform system alone represents an annual expense of nearly \$2,000,000.

In recent speeches, Reform Institutions Minister Allan Crossman has claimed the public can reduce the cost of crime in Ontario if it will make a serious effort:

1. The citizen must himself observe the law.

2. He must teach his children to respect and keep the law.

3. He must assist the police and the judiciary in enforcing the law, and

4. He must be willing to accept offenders who have served their sentences as employes, as fellow workers, as neighbors and as human beings.

Unless a man who has been discharged from prison can find work that will make him selfsupporting and

selfrespecting, says Mr. Crossman, he will commit further crimes.

The DIAMOND, the inmate magazine of the Collin's Bay Penitentiary (Kingston), reported that 64 of 100 prisoners polled said they expected to be back in a penitentiary soon after their discharge. The chief factor in this pessimistic prediction was that there would be no jobs available to them because of their limited educations and technical skills, which would pay them a living wage.

Mr. Crossman is by no means naive. He is painfully aware that some of the men in his institutions are busily planning their next job while they do their time, that they boast of brothers who graduated to penitentiaries.

The parole officers serving his institutions are not going to recommend that sort of hoodlum to any employer. All he asks is that those who honestly want to make a new start be given the chance.

He also made a pronouncement which appears to flout the Fauteux Report of 1956. On May 9, speaking to the Ontario Magistrates Association, Mr. Crossman commended the members for their use of indeterminate sentence.

Only Ontario and British Columbia magistrates impose indeterminate sentences in conjunction with definite sentences. The Fauteux Report recommended that the practice be abandoned; for one thing, the prisoners on whom they have been imposed don't like them.

Mr. Crossman has no intention of committing himself to a arbitrary position which would prejudice negotiations on Federal and provincial jurisdictions.

He does lean, however, to the modern concept of penology that the sentence should fit the offender rather than the offense.

A system of penology based on this concept is practiced in California. Canadian Penitentiary prisoners with whom the writer has discussed the idea have been strenuously opposed to it. Fair-minded citizens have immediately asked: who will protect the prisoner's interest, who will ensure that he is not locked away and forgotten?

Charles Sanderson, superintendent of the Ontario Reformatory at Guelph, offers an answer. Of the men sent to his institution with definite sentences, 70 percent apply for national parole. About 15 percent of these applications are granted. . .

About 40 percent of the offenders

sent to Guelph have indeterminate sentences. If they wish to apply for parole, they are interviewed by the Ontario Parole Board before their determinate sentences have expired. A much higher percentage of them are granted parole, says Mr. Sanderson, than of the applicants to the National Parole Board.

There rae, to be sure, inmates of Ontario reformatories who have shown themselves unable to live in a free environment. They have become so accustomed to prison routine, to have all their thinking done for them, that as soon as they are released from an institution they commit a crime so that they will be returned to the only life in which they find security.

Most of them, in the Ontario system, are sent to Burwash. They give the reformatory staff no trouble—but they are lifelong liabilities on the province's economy.

There is no easy way to reduce the cost of crime after it has been committed. In Canada, products of prison labor must not compete with those of free enterprise (though this is not the case in Belgium). Inmates of reformatories and penitentiaries may produce only goods needed in governmental services.

U.S. Firm Aids In Prison Repair Course

OHIO STATE REFORMATORY — (State) — A Home Appliance Repair course was started at the reformatory, April 27. Several of the largest U.S. home appliance firms are cooperating in the course, designed to teach inmates how to repair modern appliances.

The Wager

It was Harry's guess that the soul-robbing loneliness of the great mountains and snow fields, and the deadly Alaskan winters had robbed Joey of his senses when the wizened little prospector wanted to bet him that he would be killed at a certain hour. Harry's professional reputation as a gambler was at stake.... but Harry didn't like gambles.

By R.H.A.

"A professional gambler," Harry Nussbaum said to me, one afternoon, three years ago, "never gambles. He bets only on a sure thing. But he never turns down a bet."

Such cryptic pronouncements from Harry Nussbaum were taken by those of us who counted ourselves among his select group of friends, with the same calmness and acceptance of certainty as a Baptist minister receives a biblical quotation.

We were sitting in Harry's California Club, on Richardson Highway, outside Anchorage, Alaska, waiting for the first group of poker players to arrive. The poker game in the back-room of the California Club was usually the biggest in Alaska and attracted the best known and most affluent players south of Fairbanks and north of Juneau.

Harry was a sad-face little man, with large, liquid eyes, the brown, tough, leathery skin of the Alaskan; thick, sensual lips, and a comfortable pot-belly. No one knew exactly how old he was, but gueses ranged anywhere from 55 to 75 years.

He came to Alaska in 1910, before she became a territory. And though Anchorage is the largest city in the 49th state, Harry has always looked on her as an upstart.

While some had combed and scraped the Yukon and Tanana Rivers for gold, silver, furs, timber, and oil, and others had taken to the sea for fish, otter, and seal, Harry had settled himself as a gambler and, consequently, because he was a methodical and an honest one, he was one of the few to have anything to show from those legendary days of frontier freedom and quick, though elusive, riches.

Harry was not only a gambler, he was the very personification of gambling. He was the human forerunner of UNIVAC. Everything presented itself to him in terms of the gambler's formula—odds. All wagers were judged in relation to odds—for and against. I sometimes suspected he even calculated the odds before he got out of bed in the morning.

"In all your years of gambling," I asked Harry, in an attempt to break the silence that had fallen over us after he made his earlier statement,

"have you ever been taken for a ride by anyone?"

Harry's imported pre-Castro havana drooped despondently from his thick, red lips. "You mean has anyone made a 'mark' out of me?"

"Well—uh—yeah."

Harry was silent for several seconds and I thought he had forgotten my question. Then, suddenly, he picked up his glass, drained it and, after drawing deeply on the cigar, he began:

"Yeah, I got taken once," he admitted. "But the guy had to commit the perfect crime in order to do it."

We were all attentive now. "He must have been a real sharpy." I encouraged.

He nodded sadly, but was silent again.

Clearing my throat, I pressed him. "What's that about a prefect crime? There's no such thing, is there? I mean, if a crime is perfect, we would never hear about it, would we?"

"Ummmm," Harry mused. "That's not necessarily true," he finally contradicted, with a twinkle in his large eyes. "As long as a man gets away with it, without having to suffer any legal consequences, a crime can be said to be perfect. After all, when a man commits a perfect crime, he must accomplish those two things. It makes no difference if the whole world knows he committed the crime, as long as he cannot be made to pay the penalty."

"Well—I don't know," I shook my head, doubtfully.

"Sure. Let me tell you about this guy. It happened back in 1928, when I was still pretty young. It was a bad year in the Territory. The trappers

had trouble with their furs and most of the sourdoughs were finding it tougher and tougher to come up with enough gold to make the hardships worthwhile. A lot of them were making plans to go 'outside' again, and a lot of them did.

"Joey Younger had come to Alaska back in the early goldrush days, before the turn of the century. He had made some pretty good strikes at first, especially along the upper Tanana. But by the time I got here, in 1910, he had lost most of it, either through gambling or drinking. I didn't meet him until 1915. He was pretty well beaten by then, just about ready to give up and die. But he had a wife he cared a hell of a lot for, and he wanted to make enough of a stake to send her back 'outside', and enough to live on till she died.

"During the winter of '15, he got word of a new strike about 100 miles northwest of Fairbanks. As soon as the first thaw came in, he started out.

"He came back late in November with about \$5,000. It wasn't near as much as he had been hoping for—though God knows five grand is a hell of a lot more money then, than it is now—but it was still enough to send his wife back to her family in Illinois.

"But Joey still had the gambling sickness bad. He walked into my place, in Sitka, then, the same day he got back from the north. There was a big game going on and he must have gotten the idea he could win enough to make up the difference he lacked.

"By the time Joey sat down, the game was almost ready to break up. There were only three of us left. Well, Joey puts his money down on the

table and insisted on playing. Two hours later, it broke up. I had cleaned the whole lot of them.

"Joey had always been a good loser, but dropping that money must have hit him pretty solid. Before he left, he swore he would get me back if it was the last thing he ever did. No prophet ever spoke truer words than Joey that night.

"I didn't think too much about it at the time and, as the years went by, I completely forgot about it. The next time I saw Joey was, like I said, in 1928. But I hardly recognized him. His hair was white as the snow on McKinley and he was all stooped and dried. I could hardly believe he was the same man. He couldn't have been more than 55 or 60, but he looked a 150.

"There was no one in hearing range when he slipped up to me and challenged: 'Harry, how would you like to make a real bet?'

"I looked him over for a minute, wondering where in hell he could have enough money to make any kind of bet. He looked as though he hadn't eaten, washed, shaven, or changed his clothes in six months. He smelled pretty bad, too. But I said, 'Sure, Joey. That's my business. What kind of bet do you have in mind?'

"Joey gave me a crazy look that made me take a step backward. Then, he said, 'I'll bet you I'm killed before one o'clock, tonight!'

"I had to give him the old double-take, figuring the old coot had really blown his stack. But I kept quiet,

waiting for him to go on.

"I know what you're thinking," he said. "You figure I got someone out there to kill me. But I'll let you name the time and place if you want."

"It sounded pretty good. It was a bluff, but I didn't know that. There were a couple of things he wouldn't let me name.

"'Joey,' I said. 'Why don't you go home and get a good night's sleep. Maybe tomorrow you'll feel better.'

"That got him mad. 'What's the matter,' he snarled. 'I thought you were a gambler.'

"I shrugged my shoulders. As crazy as the whole thing sounded, I still had my reputation to protect. Everyone in the Territory knew I took any and all bets, provided the odds were right. I felt pretty tired as I sat down and asked Joey, "Okay, what's the proposition?"

"Joey's face lit up. 'Just what I said before. I'll bet you someone kills me, you name the time and place. I'll give you 4-3 odds—\$10,000 against \$7,500. How's that? You got everything your way.'

"The odds," I told Joey, "don't mean anything to me until I know the whole setup."

"I just told you," Joey said, impatiently.

"What you said so far don't mean anything. You could have someone kill you—or you could kill yourself. I'd be a sucker to go along with your offer so far."

"Okay, you set it up."

"I just wanted to forget the whole thing. It was like a nightmare. But I was in it and there was no way out, without risking Joey going around and spreading it that I turned down his action. So I laid out the terms. I figured if I made it tough enough, he would forget about it.

"They went something like this: first, he had to be shot right between the eyes with a .32 caliber pistol; second, it had to happen between nine and ten o'clock the following night, and third, if there was any suspicion of murder or suicide, I won the bet. I figured with terms that stiff, he would back out. I would have him, then. No one could blame me for wanting to protect myself in such a crazy bet. I would take his action, providing he met my conditions.

"But Joey never batted an eye. He nodded his head, excitedly, that crazy grin on his wizened face. 'Okay,' he agreed and pulled out a thick wad of dirty bills. 'Here's my \$10,000.'

"What happens if you win? I can't pay off a dead man,' I told him.

"Oh, that's easy. You give the money—mine and yours—to my wife. She's living in Juneau."

"As I took his money and locked it up in the safe, I told him to come back in the morning and I would have the terms written down and we would both sign it.

"The next morning, as he signed the paper I had given him, I was re-

minded of the story about the man who had signed a pact with the Devil. I felt like the Devil in more ways than one. But as the day went on, I forgot about Joey and his \$10,000.

'But at exactly 9:30 that night, someone came running into the club with the news that Joey Younger had been found dead near the waterfront, with a bullet between the eyes.

"It hit me in the stomach like a sucker punch. I almost lost my supper. I grabbed my coat and charged out into the night, almost slipping in the snow, as I made my way to police headquarters.

"As it turned out, Joey's death is still a mystery to everyone, except me. His footprints were the only ones within a 100 yards of the body. The bullet hole, the police guessed, came from a .32 caliber pistol. At 100 yards, no one could hit a target with a pistol, and they certainly couldn't hit a man directly between the eyes. Besides, it was so dark along that waterfront that it was doubtful whether a person could be seen even at 50 yards. So he couldn't have been shot with a rifle, and the police fooled by the caliber and the weapon. They had searched the area all around him and they couldn't find the pistol, so he couldn't have shot himself. The snow in the area was thin and loose. He was found lying some 50 yards from the ocean, next to a two-foot thick tree stump. It was marked down in the records as 'murdered by a person, or persons, unknown. And that's the way it still stands.'

"What happened, then?" I asked.

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"Nothing," Harry shrugged his shoulders. "I went down to Juneau and gave his wife the money. She was surprised to hear Joey was dead, but she had been so beaten and worn out by disappointments over the years that she couldn't muster up enough sadness or tears as a farewell to Joey. I told her Joey had left the money with me, before he died."

"You said his death was no mystery to you? How come you paid off the bet?"

"Oh, I had no idea that it was anything more than the police said it was at the time. I only suspected, but I didn't even have an idea what I suspected. It was not until seven months later that I found out. By that time, his wife was already back in the States."

"Well. Who did it?"

"Who? He did, of course. He killed himself."

"What? How the hell could he kill himself and then get rid of the gun?"

"But that's just what he did. That spring I heard that he had a cabin out near Valdez, so I decided to take a run over and look around. I found the answer in five minutes." ..

"Don't be so damned mysterious about it. What was it? How can a dead man get rid of a gun after shooting himself?"

"Really simple, once you got a couple of clues. He used a bamboo fishing pole—a pretty stout one, I imagine—a strong piece of string or thin wire,

and the stump where they found him. He set one end of the pole in the stump—in a notch I found later—, tied the string or wire to the other end of the pole, and then the free end of the string or wire to the handle of the pistol. Then, he bent the pole over as far as he could, toward himself and away from the water, then he placed the gun to his forehead and pulled the trigger. The taut pole acted as a catapult, wrenching the gun from between his relaxing fingers, flinging it up and out toward the water. The weight of the gun lifted the pole out of its loose notch and the whole works landed out in the ocean. It's probably still out there, at the bottom, some 40 or 50 yards."

I couldn't say anything for several seconds. I was stunned. The whole thing was so simple and ingenious. I could only shake my head. Finally, I managed: "And you got beat for \$7,500?"

Harry grinned. "Well—not exactly. I always like to back up my big bets. The morning after I made my bet with Joey, I took out an insurance policy on his life. That was back in the days when the insurance companies weren't so careful and you could name anyone as beneficiary. I got Joey to sign it when he came in to sign the agreement to the terms. He was pretty near-sighted, and besides, he trusted me. Anyway, I made \$2,500 by the time I paid his widow the \$7,500 I had lost."

Harry paused for several minutes and then added, "Remember, kid. Only suckers bet on luck and hunches. A professional gambler never gambles."

Annual A.A. Get-Together Dull Affair, Diamond Reporter Discovers

by Tom Bergin

Have you any idea what an annual A.A. meeting is like in prison? Well, some of them are very interesting, others are very boring, and the majority of them are luke warm affairs.

Last year the get-together sizzled with animated conversation, and with tough, meaningful speeches by everyone called upon to speak.

This year our meeting was just a few degrees above the lukewarm level.

Many dedicated A.A. members may be after my scalp when they read this brief report. My only defence is that my editor told me to "cover the meeting and get the facts." So blame him.

On Saturday afternoon June 13, at 1 p.m., all the A.A. members of the Vision Group, wearing clean white shirts and pressed pants, stood around talking and waiting in the Officers' Mess.

A little after 1 p.m. the guests arrived. I was happy to see some women among the fifteen or so visitors.

Each inmate and visitor picked whatever place he or she liked and sat down. Then the meeting began.

Pete C., an inmate, chaired the meeting. He stood up and asked Ken D. to read the 12 points. Ken, in a resonant and deliberate voice read, out the points. Then he sat down.

"Thank you Ken" said Pete as he rose to introduce the first speaker.

"Before I introduce our first speak-

er," Pete said in an unsteady voice, "I regret to tell you that Father Devine could not be here today because of the arrival of the Apostolic Delegate in Kingston. Also Mr. Belanger, our deputy warden, must leave early because of a business appointment.

"Ladies and gentlemen: Mr. Belanger."

In his address, Mr. Belanger laid stress upon adhering to the 12 Points of A.A., with particular attention to the 12th point: There can be no conquest without humility, effort and self-control.

He re-echoed the central theme of his speech of last year: The evils which generally follow in the wake of over-indulgence in alcohol, including loss of job, financial difficulties, broken homes, hungry and half educated children.

He closed with a word of praise for the men who had persevered throughout the past year in attending the weekly A.A. meetings.

The chairman thanked the deputy and moved to introduce the tall man sitting to the left of Mr. Belanger, Mr. John D.

John is the General Services representative for the Vision Group. Every Thursday evening he drives here to attend the A.A. meetings. He has been with the Group for the past seven years.

He spoke in a quiet voice. He said

he was very pleased to see so many at this the 13th Anniversary of the founding of the Vision Group.

'Now it is my pleasant duty to present One Year medallions to A.A. members.' (The medallions are presented to those inmates who have abstained from all alcohol beverage for the preceding year) As John called the names, each of the 10 men walked to the head table, accepted the medallions, shook hands with the GSR and returned to his seat. The 10 men were: Frank B., Norm B., Joe C., Mike C., Pete C., Barry L., Hugh M., Bill M., and Ken R.

With the presentations over, Pete thanked Mr. John D., and then cast his eye towards the handsome woman sitting beside the GSR.

"And new", he said with a warm smile, "it is my pleasure to introduce to you Mrs. John D., the wife of our GSR.

Mrs. D. is a small woman, but she has a very commanding presence about her. Her lovely face is crowned with a head of smooth, silvery hair. What is most striking about her is her captivating voice. It is gracious, sincere, and a great pleasure to listen to. However she spoke for only 90 seconds.

She admitted to having asked the Holy Spirit for assistance with her speech. 'But He seems to have deserted me.'

"It is with the greatest of pleasure" she told us, "that I come here this year." She advised, that the best way to succeed in life was to live one day at a time: to live each day to the full.

"If one endeavours to live our 12 A.A. Steps to the best of one's ability,

then success and happiness must be the result. Thank you."

Mr. Duke C., spoke next. I have, on occasion spoken with Duke, and he speaks straight from the shoulder. He speaks his mind and what he has to say is worth listening to. However when he spoke on that warm Saturday afternoon, we heard little more than a few honeyed platitudes from this tough minded asst. GSR.

The chairman thanked Duke for his remarks and introduced the speaker of the day.

Any man who has spent six years in prison has a fair idea of what prison life is like. Mr. Murray D. spoke the language of the inmates and he was listened to.

"In April '49", he drawled in a sort of Australian accent, "I had my last drink. Previous to April '49, Murray explained, his life had been just one long drunk, with a few interruptions for a spot of work here and there.

One day back in '49, when he was just beginning his prison sentence, a fellow inmate offered him 5 to 1 odds that alcohol had put him in prison. "No it wasn't" Murray snapped. "It was a judge and twelve jury men."

With the passing of time Murray did a little soul searching and was ready to admit that maybe, just maybe, alcohol was at the bottom of all his troubles.

With this new insight and the nagging question as to whether he might still be an alcoholic, he joined A.A... with many misgivings. But what gave him a big incentive to join the A.A., was the creepy belief that if he should ever return to Collin's Bay and die here, he would be "buried in the sw-

amp, over there by the river."

Before he joined the A.A., Murray admitted to hating the very sight of the chief keeper. They later became the best of friends.

He recalled with a smile, the time someone brought a case of Black and White into the prison. "I'm glad I didn't know about it then. If I had, I would have been into it like a shot. A case of genuine Black and White tastes much better than the stuff they were swallowing in those days. Things like fire extinguisher fluid, or a cocktail of rubbing alcohol and orange juice. Fire extinguisher fluid is hot stuff, but it works. The sight of the stuff put me right off.... I never touched it."

During his hour-long talk, Murray recalled the generous help he had received from Rev. Swan, Fr. Devine, and his classification officer, William Downtown, who, he said, always had some catchy slogan on his office desk.

"I can tell you, the battle wasn't easy. It still isn't easy. Every day is a new challenge. But it's one hell of a good feeling to have fought and, so far, won the battle of the bottle. Remember, there can be no fringe benefits unless you work for them. You know yourself what those benefits are: a happy united family freedom from financial troubles, and most important of all, Freedom itself."

And as we all savoured the ethereal flavour of his last words, Murray sat down to the applause.

At the beginning of this report I claimed that the meeting was not a spectacular success. It might have been, had there not been such an over-emphasis on Humility, and for one or two other minor reasons.

I think (maybe I'm all wet) Murray and all the other successful A.A. that there was any semblance of des-sonal achievements—not humble.

Ambition and pride go hand in hand. Despair and subject humility cling together. This is not to imply that there was any semblance of despair or abject humility about the meeting. But a little less play upon humility and a little more upon achievement and pride might help graft a little more fiber to future meetings.

Outside visitors will always find a visit to a prison somewhat frightening. They are visiting a city of walled-in strangers. Some of this formidable strangeness might be removed if the A.A. committee were to recommend that the members and visitors wear name tags (as they did last year).

I might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb, so I will go one step further. The committee might move that at the annual gatherings each visitor, while remaining seated, be invited to mention his or her christian name and where they come from. From these brief introductions some or all of the visitors might experience a feeling of participating, rather than one of looking at and listening to others. It may help dispel an atmosphere of formality and caution and create a spirit of friendliness and trust.

Finally, out of love and admiration for rick cream cake, cookies and good strong coffee, we would like to express our sincere thanks to Mr. Cosdie Cameron, the kitchen steward, and to the inmates who served the tables and watched us eat their goodies; Art Cleary, Bob French, Mike Houlihan and Dave Valiant.

Marshall, Wheatley, Hardy

Win Committee Post In Small Election Turnout

With one of the smallest election returns in recent years, H. (Moose) Marshall, R. Wheatley, and Ross Hardy were elected to the Inmate Recreation and Entertainment Committee during the final week in Sept.

A total of 124 ballots from a population of 460 was recorded. Marshall garnered better than a third of these, with 48. Nine ballots separated the second man and the last.

Wheatley finished behind Marshall with 24; Hardy had 19; S. Hatton, 18, and Joe Dubroy, 15.

Under a new arrangement, the committee will hold office for a year, instead of the customary six months tenure of the past.

Hatton, as the fourth highest vote getter, will serve as alternate on the committee.

Fewest Executed in U. S. History

WASHINGTON, D.C. (AP)—Fewer criminals were executed in 1963 than in any previous year in American history, the Bureau of Prisons reported recently.

Twenty-one men died at the hands of civil executions during the year—26 fewer than in 1962.

Of the condemned, 13 were white, eight Negro. Twelve whites and six Negroes were executed for murder, two Negroes for rape and one white man for kidnapping. Thirteen men died in

Retiring from office were Joe Galway, Joe Clyde, Billy Townsend, and Ross Kribbs.

In contrast to the small returns for the recent elections, the retiring committee attracted 302 votes in April, with Galway and Townsend receiving more votes each than were cast in the recent election. Galway had 179 and Townsend, 163.

The ballots were counted by Clem McQuade, Ass't. Supervisor, Vocational Training; Tom Field, Classification Department, Bruce Palmer, Hobbycraft Officer, and Goode, Administration Staff. Monitoring and counter auditing were inmates Joe Galway, Joe Clyde and Bill Brown. Jim Edmunds, Recreation Supervisor, was in charge of the overall election arrangements.

the electric chair, six in the gas chamber, and two were hanged.

As of January 1 this year, 275 persons were reported under sentence of death.

Texas recorded four executions. New York, Ohio, Georgia, Arizona, and Mississippi listed two each. California, Florida, New Jersey, Missouri, Oklahoma, Washington and the Federal Government were responsible for one execution each.

Local Blood Donations Have Vital Role In Red Cross Picture, Director Says

A judge, a policeman, or an ordinary taxpayer may not fully realize it, but his life may someday depend upon an inmate of a federal penitentiary or a provincial reformatory.

The chances are that if he, or his family, is ever in need of an operation where either fresh blood, or blood products are required, some of that blood will have been donated by men serving sentences for crimes ranging from rape and murder to common burglary.

Not long ago, the success of two major open heart operations hinged heavily on 48 pints of special blood types donated by inmates at Collin's Bay Penitentiary (see accompanying story).

Inmates from federal and provincial penitentiaries and reformatories donate approximately 8,000 pints of fresh blood to the Red Cross each year. What proportion this is to the total amount donated nationally to the Red Cross, from all available sources, is not certain, but the Red Cross openly acknowledges penitentiaries and reformatories as one of the major sources of blood, both during regular drives and special needs, as in the case of the two open heart surgeries mentioned above.

The 8,000 pints represent the com-

plete blood supply of 400 normally healthy men and women, computed on the basis of five quarts of blood ordinarily contained in the human body.

Collin's Bay Penitentiary is among the largest of the penal blood donators. The Penitentiary has donated a total of 3,400 pints since 1959. Last year, one of the poorest here for blood donations, approximately 662 were drawn from inmates. This year, off to a much better start, 661 have already been drawn, with still one more drawing to come near the end of the year.

During the recent July donation period, 369 pints were drawn. Two months period, in a special drive for the pair of open heart operations, 48 pints were added to the January total of 249.

In Kingston, last year, a total of 6,233 pints were drawn by the Red Cross, according to T.G. Munham, Red Cross area director of the Blood Donor Service in Ottawa. Counting the blood received from Collin's Bay, Kingston, and Joyceville Penitentiaries, almost a third of this total came from inmates. The remainder was donated by community clinics, Queens University, and the Armed Forces.



BLOOD IS first tested for group and suitability before it is drawn.

In addition, the three penal institutions are prime sources when special types and amounts are needed for emergencies.

This last function is of particular importance to the Red Cross as Kingston, through the Medical College at Queens, is one of the five cities in Ontario where heart surgeries are performed. Heart surgery requires large quantities of fresh blood, to be used in a matter of hours after it is drawn.

Generally, inmates receive no compensation for their donations. In prisons in the United States it is a common practice for inmates who donate blood to be given a certain amount of time off their sentences. In Canada,

an inmate donating blood settles for a package of tobacco, fruit juice, coffee, and cookies.

According to Mrs. M.A. Ratez, executive secretary, Kingston Branch, Canadian Red Cross, blood received here is transferred to the Ottawa Red Cross Blood Depot. There is no such depot in Kingston. From the Ottawa depot, the blood is distributed to area hospitals as it is needed.

Contrary to popular contentions, there is no charge in Canadian hospitals for blood collected by the Red Cross. Costs tacked on a patient's bill by the hospital, are for the processing and administering of the blood by the hospital.



NEXT STEP is the actual drawing. Red Cross personnel are trained for this phase.

The collection and distribution of blood in Canada is handled jointly by the Red Cross, the provincial government, and the Canadian Blood Services Agency. Cost of collecting and distributing the blood and blood products is shared among the three. The Red Cross' share of the bill is covered by the money it receives from special and regular donation drives. No compensation is realized from hospitals, according to Mrs. Ratez. In Kingston, over

\$20,000 of collected and donated funds are utilized by the Red Cross for the collection of blood.

Mr. Ratez who, as local executive secretary, runs the Red Cross operations in Kingston, said the willingness, cooperation, and unselfishness of inmates has been a particularly pleasing and outstanding highlight of her five years in this area.

BOTH SUCCESSFULL

Inmates Answer Emergency Blood Call In Heart Surgery For Boy, Girl At Kingston General Hospital

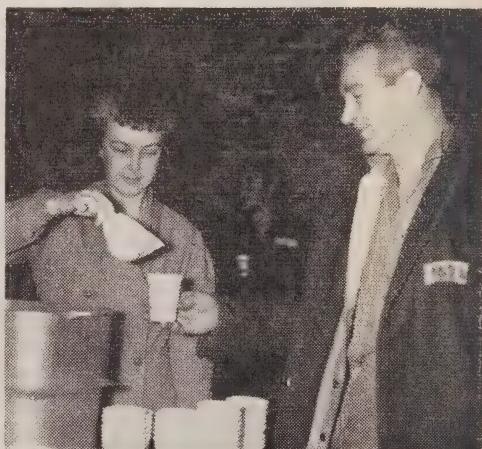
By W.K.M.

An 11-year-old Kingston boy today owes prospects for a long and comparatively active life—and perhaps life itself—to the skilled hands of a surgeon from Queens University Medical College, and inmates from Collin's Bay Penitentiary.

Afflicted with a congenital heart defect, Jimmy Collins has, for the most of his life, been restricted to a life of watching and having others do for him. He had to be transferred back and forth to school, move about in a wheelchair, and restrict a boy's normal interest in sports to TV—and even then, he had to be constantly watched so that he would not become overly excited.

Today, thanks to a combination of Dr. Beverly Lynn's skill and the sympathetic response of 24 inmates who contributed 24 pints of scarce type O+ blood, Jimmy Collins is recovering in Kingston General Hospital from a difficult and critical open heart operation, and can look forward to a reasonably normal and active life.

"Without the blood donated by the boys at Collin's Bay," Mrs. M.A. Ratez, executive secretary, Kingston branch, Canadian Red Cross Society, said, "the operation would certainly



KINGSTON WOMEN usually serve as hostesses in serving coffee and cookies afterwards.

have had to be delayed, and would not have been at all possible without the type and quantity of blood. It was absolutely vital that the fresh blood be available at the time it was."

"The boy," continued Mrs. Ratez, "was in a desperate situation. The operation was delayed several times because in his weakened condition Dr. Lynn could not chance the operation.

He was on the critical list. If the blood was not made available immediately, and in such quantity, it is doubtful that the boy would be alive today."

Mrs. Ratez told the Diamond that only fresh blood—used within a very short time after drawing it—would have worked. The nearest Red Cross blood depot is in Ottawa. Fresh blood transported from there would have lost most of its power, and blood plasma would not have been at all satisfactory.

"If anyone ever owed his life to others, it is this boy," said Mrs. Ratez, "and I'm going to tell him about it when he is well enough to leave the hospital. His parents are grateful to the boys at Collin's Bay, and I'm certain he is also. I know he will want

to write and thank them personally."

Shortly before the operation on Jimmy Collins, local inmates donated another 24 pints for an operation of almost the same type on a 16-year-old girl. Her situation was not as critical as that of Jimmy Collin's, but, to her future, equally as vital. Prior to the operation, her future prospects were dim. Now, according to Mrs. Ratez, she will be able to live a normal life, including marriage and children, two things which would have been denied her before the operation.

The girl has already left the hospital and is at her home, almost completely recovered from the operation. Twenty-four pints of A+ type blood was donated by inmates here.

3rd Rotary Dinner Here Oct. 1

The annual Kingston Rotary Foundation Dinner was held at Collin's Bay Penitentiary for the third successive year, October 1. Some 150 Kingston businessmen, area notables, and local inmates attended the dinner, held in the institution gymnasium.

The 50 inmates attended as observers.

During the course of the dinner-meeting, a total in excess of \$125 was collected from among the membership for the Rotary Foundation Fund. The Rotary Foundation has educated 1,500 students in different countries and is one of the great avenues of Rotary

service in world understanding and friendship.

The institution tumbling team appeared for the third consecutive year as chief entertainment.

Head table guests included regional director David McLean, Father F.M. Devine, Canon Minto Swann, ass't warden A. Doerksen, steward Chris McLeod, wardens Fred Smith and Victor Richmond, and the president and vice president of the Kingston Rotary, Ken Grace and Ivan Jackson.

The menu included tenderloin steak, prepared by the institution kitchen.

Poetry

THE MIST

With silent step before the dawn
Of yet another day,
On breath of air it steals along
From quay to shrouded quay.

Lingering round the dewy decks
Of tramps and liners, too,
It starts to drift toward the land,
Thick as simmering brew.

As if on planned maneuver wrought
By mind of Satan's peers,
The spidery fronds of groping mass
Towards the sleeping city veers.

Around the building tall and short
Its paints and weaves a web
Defying any mortal thing
To bring about its ebb.

—J.K.

CONQUEST

Conquest has been the goal of Man
Since Time began its march;
Long ere the pharoahs built the Sphinx
Or Constantine his arch.

Long before the Christians
Received their laws by ten;
Even before the western seas
Were sailed by men.

Yes, Man has conquered almost all
Through war and bitter strife;
Though the three he should have conquered
Are Self and Death and Life.

—J.K.

THE BEACH

Blinding, burning bright, the sun blazed overhead
Paling the blue sector
In which it hung
While I lay lazy, languid, drained of energy:
Half burrowed in hot sand.
The sand under my myoptic stare revealed itself
A mass of microscopic diamonds —
But my lids are heavy
And though one diamond is a marvel,
A million are a bore.
Around me people stretched
Or stirred.
Nearly naked people, yet remote, aloof, mysterious,
Behind their masks of tinted glass.
Devoted worshippers of Aton
Oil anointed sacrifices, burnt offerings to the sun.
The choppy lake reflected, like a fractured lense,
A thousand facets, a thousand shades of blue,
While the wheeling gulls bickered raucously and
The sun blazed overhead.

—D.S.F.

* * * * *

THE SPHINX

I am the graveyard of a thousand secrets,
What is one more or less?
People pour scandal into my ears,
It sinks without a trace
I am a depository of gossip,
But a bank that does not lend
Its capital
Or give out any interest.
Not from me comes tales
Told in tones of titillated horror.
For this I am praised for discretion,
Trustworthiness,
Reliability,
And all the other names people give
To keeping your mouth shut.
I smile to myself,
Knowing as I do, the secret of the Shinx,
It is indifference.

—D.S.F.

Warden Outlines Proposal For Reclassification Here

by Warden Fred Smith

Over the last few years we have segregated by institutions, all men being sent to Kingston Penitentiary and then transferred to Collin's Bay or Joyceville. Now we propose to segregate within the confines of Collin's Bay. We have presently, ten areas that can be used for segregation, and 450 inmates to work with. In the first place, neither the nature of the present offence, nor the length of his sentence will stand in the way of the inmates being categorized.

We propose to discontinue allocating of inmates to cells according to gangs or shops in which they are employed; instead we advocate segregation by classification, behaviour and deportment. The inmate's fitness will be so-classed, and depend upon the selection committee's appraisal of the influence he is likely to have on other inmates. To obtain this we must have a fairly high standard of selection both as regards to age, trainability and tractability. The work of the Classification Board has been directed only to determine to what employment the inmate should be sent, rather than to what group he should be detailed for the purpose of receiving the

best reformatory treatment.

It is of little value to develop modern methods for the treatment of inmates in our penitentiaries, if youthful and reformable offenders are to be given an elementary and secondary education in crime by association with experienced criminals in our institutions.

It is proposed that the segregation should be viewed from the previous records, social habits and training, physical condition, education attainments and training for future employment.

The type of employment and educational facilities and training and recreation are necessarily designed to suit a particular class of inmates in the Institution. The main principle of all such classification is the reduction to a minimum of contaminating and deteriorating influences in institutional life.

The basis for modern, penalogical treatment is the actual classification of inmates into types suitable for various types of treatment and the segregation of certain classes of prisoners in separate Institutions. Under present conditions, it has not been possible to carry out the complete programme of institu-

tional segregation, but a considerable measure of segregation has been affected within the institution.

Except in most unusual cases, all prisoners under 21 should be considered reformable. Of course, there is the very vicious or depraved young prisoner, who might be judged as being unreformable, but in the young there is usually some spark that may be fanned to flame in the right surroundings.

It will be the responsibility of the classification officers, in concluding that the young inmate is unreformable, to make sure that such a spark is not overlooked.

For a given prisoner it may be a

question not only of the type of prison to which he has been sent, but whether within that type he requires maximum, medium or minimum security, and treatment. The Warden's Conference, held in June of 1964, approved in principle, the proposal to introduce to the Canadian Penitentiary Service something similar to the British Star Class Prison Programme.

A start has been made by the classification of the 10 vocational training classes and is already showing results - once this is completed we will move to other groups until the whole institution is classified.



Movie Schedule Until Christmas

The list of movies for the winter season was released by Hub Macey, assistant supervisor of recreation, last month. The movies have been confirmed until the first of the year. Those to be shown here from the New Year through spring will be given in the next issue of the *Diamond*.

Vince Lapetina and Joe Campbell are projectionists.

Selection of the movies was made jointly by Macey and members of the Recreation and Entertainment Committee.

Nov. 7	Seven Faces of Dr. Lao
Nov. 11	Whose Minding The Store?
Nov. 14	Rhino
Nov. 21	Palm Springs Weekend
Nov. 28	Rampage
Dec. 5	Jessica
Dec. 12	Dr. No
Dec. 19	Whose Been Sleeping in My Bed?
Dec. 24	The Victors
Dec. 25	All The Way Home
Dec. 26	Moon Spinners
Dec. 31	The Long Ships

FOOLIN' WITH FIGURES

by Lex Schrag

(Editor's note: The following problems, composed by Lex Schrag, are based on J.A.H. Hunter's "Fun With Figures", a column of similar nature which appears regularly in the Toronto Globe and Mail. Mr. Hunter has also written a book containing problems similar to those which follow.)

Joe was paddling up a river. As he went under a bridge he passed a log floating downstream. Joe kept on up the river for half an hour, then turned around and paddled after the log, maintaining a steady speed. After an hour's paddling downstream, he overtook the log a mile below the bridge. What was the speed of the current?

Answer: Two-thirds of a mile per hour. In the hour and a half after Joe passed the log, it moved only one mile.

Answer: Two-thirds of a mile per hour. In the hour and a half after Joe passed the log, it moved only one mile.

Jake and Ike were peeling potatoes. Jake looked at the pile and said "That's odd; if you divided those potatoes into piles of nine, you'd have seven left over; if you divided them into piles of seven, you'd have three left over; if you divided them into piles of five, you'd have two left over, and if you divided them into piles of three, you'd have one left over." Ike said "Get busy and peel the blasted spuds!"

How many potatoes were there?

Answer: 52; 45 plus 7; 49 plus 3; 50 plus 2; 51 plus 1.

Oo

The absent-minded professor was hunting for Joe Doakes' house on Blup St. He couldn't remember the number of the joint, but he recalled that the number was 24 less than half its square (this is a real square problem). What was the number?

Answer: 8: $8 \times 8 = 64$; half the square is 32; 32 minus 24 is 8.

Oo

Hank caught three fish. Altogether, they weighed 20 pounds. The biggest one weighed twice as much as the other two; the smallest weighed four pounds less than the combined weight of the two bigger ones. What did each fish weigh?

Answer: 10, 6 and 4 pounds.

Oo

Josh lived in the town of Nipperquash. Jake lived in the city of Squatville. One day, they agreed by telephone to drive towards each other and meet on Highway 3,652X. Josh set off down the pike in his 1907 jalopy at a good, steady 12 miles an hour. Jake took off in his 1963 Cadillac and drove at 78.321 miles per hour. The distance between Squatville and Nipperquash was exactly $79 \frac{1}{4}$ miles. When they met, which of them was the furthest from Nipperquash?

Answer: They were both the same distance from Nipperrquash, ya fat-head?
Oo

Joe Gloop got two bills from Gilguy Co. Ltd. Each bill was for an even \$10. One bill was for gilguys at 67 cents and 43 cents apiece the other was for 59 cent and 49 cent gilguys. How many of each did Joe buy, as it mattered?

cents; 12 at 59 cents plus 8 at 49 cents;
Answer: 13 at 67 cents plus 3 at 43 cents.
Oo

Knobhead drove from Fooplesville to Swutch, a distance of 60 miles. There was a lot of traffic on the road. His friend, Joe Blerk, asked him how long the trip took. Knobhead said: "D-u-uh! I took twice as many minutes for the first 30 miles as my average speed in miles per hour during the second half of the trip; I took twice as many minutes for the second half of the trip as my average speed in miles per hour for the whole trip." How long DID the trip take?

the journey. Stupid, isn't it?
he took one hour to cover each half of speed of 30 miles all through the trip,
Answer: Two hours. At an average
Oo

There are two troops of soldiers; both troops form perfect squares. Troop A wears green uniforms; troop B wears grey uniforms. The two troops can be formed into a single square. In one formation, there are three ranks of green uniforms around the outside of the square, the centre of which is

solid grey; in another formation, there are six ranks of grey uniforms around the outside of the square, the centre of which is solid green. How many soldiers are there altogether?

Squashville and Sputterton are 120 miles apart. Joe started from Squashville towards Sputterton at a steady 60 miles per hour; at the same moment, Jake headed for Squashville from Sputterton, driving at a steady speed. They met (head-on) after 48 minutes driving. How fast was Jake driving?

had gone 72 miles at 90.
Answer: 90 miles an hour. Their combined speeds were 150 miles per hour, divide the 120 miles by 2 1/2: 48 minutes, Joe had gone 48 miles (at 60) and Jake

Oo

Joe Snertx was a flower fancier. He went to the store to buy fertilizer for his petunias. He wanted exactly two pounds of guck, and he intended to spend exactly two bucks. The store-keeper had only two kinds of petunia fertilizer: SOOGIE at 97 cents a pound and PLUTT at 1.29 cents a pound. However, he mixed exactly two pounds for two bucks. How much PLUTT did he use.

32 200.0000

—
29 x 6.0625 : 171.8121
3 x 8.0624 : 24.1871
divide 97 by 16 : 6.0625
Method, divide 129 by 16 : 8.0625
Three ounces
Enough.
Answer. Who cares?

B
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- Cards, Pirates Win Softball
- Softball Awards to Individuals
- Rams, Colts Meet For Football Title

Cards, Pirates Takes Softball Titles With Playoff Sweeps

The major league Cardinals wavered slightly before a midseason surge by the second place Giants, combined with a sorearm suffered by their pitching ace, Al Gavanac, but made the most of seven straight early season wins and a strong finish to win both the pennant and the playoffs during late August and early September.

While it was the Cards most of the way, the season did present a great many thrills and exciting moments for sports fans. Some of the most memorable of these include:

Norm Seburn's homerun over the left field wall, a drive reputed to have carried in excess of 400 feet;

An early season shutout by Willy Willingate, while still pitching for the Dodgers, and several brilliant relief appearances on his part as the last place Mets made their desperate drive to make the playoffs;

Some brilliant, but erratic pitching by Joe Dubroy, and his oftentimes madcap antics, both as manager and pitcher for the Mets;

Benny Bannach's hitting streak during which he put together seven straight hits, including two home runs;

Some near-sensational plays by Peppy Wallace at shortstop for the Mets;

Joe Clyde's drag bunts and base-running;

Jimmy Naugler's consistent clutch hitting for the Cards;

Phil (The Greek) Phillapoff's hair raising dash to the plate from third base, on Peppy Wallace's homerun; ..

Andy Toop's double shutout of the Dodgers in the semi-final playoff games, and a great many other outstanding moments.

Bob Shugan grabbed the batting title, to go along with the leadership in runs-batted-in, and a tie with two others for the homerun title. He captured the batting mark with a late season finish, barely at .300 by mid-season. He finished with a .369 average, edging out Joe Clyde, who had .367. Benny Bannach, last year's hitting champ, finished third with .357.

Tying with Shugan for the homerun championship were Bannach and Wallace, with 8.

Clyde scored the most runs, 51.

Buggsey O'Neil and Clyde were tied for doubles, 14.

O'Neil tied Shugan for triples, 3.

Skip Davidson had the most walks and Les Barber had the most hits, 58.

O'Neil stole the most bases, 7.

O'Neil was the outstanding hitter in the league, finishing with a .458 mark, and the leadership in the departments listed above. But he played in only 19 games and had only 83 times at bat. To be eligible for the batting title a hitter was required to have at least 120 times at bat.

Barber, a minor league player for the most part of last season, and famed for having gone with only one hit in 27 times against minor league pitching, was one of the most consistent hitters in the league this year. He finished with a .356 average, good for fourth in the league, and only 13 points behind the leader.

Minor league players played an important part in the showing of all the teams. The Cards had Piper at shortstop and second base for better than half the season, after calling him up from their minor affiliate. They also had Jimmy Hudson as a regular fixture in centerfield. Bill Brown won their final playoff game for them with a three run homer.

The Giants received some brilliant pitching during the end of the season from Lorne Alberts, the minor league's Most Valuable Player. The Dodgers used Billy Townsend, the minor league leader in batting, runs-batted-in, and homeruns, as a regular. The Mets had outstanding service for several game out of Nuttley and Dave Aue.

And before he went to camp, Hunter was an outstanding fill-in for the ailing Gavanac during the middle of the season.

While the Cards had only a temporary fight staving off the Giants to win the pennant, the Dodgers and Mets staged a rough and tumble battle for a playoff spot during the final quarter of the season.

The Mets, helplessly mired in last place for most of the first half of the season, not winning their first game until they had lost eight in a row, had one of the best teams in the league at the finish.

Paced by O'Neil, Barber, Tony Day, Willingate, and Dubroy, they raised havoc with the rest of the league for the hard-hitting Giants out twice in pulling up with the Dodgers during the final weeks of the season.

The Dodgers, however, had attained Toop, who, although off to a slow start, caught fire at the close of the season. He set the Mets down with one run in their playoff game, and shut the hard-hitting Giants out twice in the semi-final games.

Unfortunate scheduling cost the Dodgers the title as much as did anything else.

They were forced into the finals of the playoffs immediately after having dumped the Giants. Four games in six days proved too much for Toop and the Dodgers lost the first game by a single run. Called back the next day to pitch again, Toop was chased from the mound early and the Cards won handily.

The third game was a squeaker, but Bill Brown, a minor league pitcher, broke it up with his three run homer and the Cards won the game by a single run, and the playoffs as well.

Most Valuable Player Awards Won by Wallace and Alberts

Peppy Wallace and Lorne Alberts won the Most Valuable Player Awards in the major and minor leagues this past season.

In addition, Dickie Latta and Ross Johnson were named the Most Gentlemanly, and Johnny Piper and Jimmy Hudson were named Rookies of the Year in their respective leagues.

Wallace, an outstanding fielder at shortstop and a good, if sporadic hitter, carried the Dodgers into the finals of the major league playoffs. He tied for the lead as the league's homerun hitter with eight, and placed eighth in the batting race with a respectable .313.

Alberts was practically the entire team for the minor league Pirates in pitching them to the league pennant and a three game sweep of the finals. He was also one of their best hitters. Featuring control, he walked the least men in the league and registered the most strikeouts. His pitching, more than anything else, stopped the Yankees in the playoffs; beating them twice in low scoring games.

Latta was more than just a 'gentleman' on the field. He was one of the Cards' mainstays, both as a fielder and hitter. A single in the last of the eighth inning in the first game of the fielder in the minors, and the top hitter

his team a one run victory and pushed them on to sweeping the series. He alternated between the outfield and first base.

Ross Johnson was the Pirates' 'jack of all trades' as well as their quietest player. He started the season at first base, went behind the plate to catch Alberts, and played an outstanding third base. He was also a .300 hitter.

Piper, as Rookie of the Year' in the majors, started the season in the minors, playing second base on the Yankees. The Cards drafted him up to the majors a third of the season past, and he was second only to Peppy Wallace with a glove at second base and shortstop. He failed to connect consistently as a hitter, but added vital hits to his outstanding glove work from time to time.

Hudson was by far the outstanding fielder in the minors, and we top hitter for the Yankees, who finished second in the minor league race. In one game, he had a total of 14 chances, including three runners caught at second base and another at the plate. In addition to playing centerfield for the Yankees, he also played regularly for the pennant winning Cards in the major league.

Colts, Rams Make Football Finals

By Bryan Auger

The Colts and Rams were slated to meet each other, November 7, for the football championship, closing out the 1964 Touch Football season.

The Colts had made it to the playoffs by dumping the third place Eagles 52-0 and 46-7 in a two game, total points, playoff. The Rams won the league champion during regular season play.

The touch football league had originally been set up as a four team league, but due to the lack of players it was cut down to three teams early in the season. In the two past years, play was restricted to actual 'touch' tackling. This year an adaption was made to 'flag' tackling where the defensive team is required to pull a piece of cloth attached to the offensive player to stop him. Fans and participants have indicated a preference for this type of play.

During the regular season play, the Rams and Colts battled neck and neck for the league title, the Rams eventually slipping past the Colts.

The Colts "sticky Fingers" MacDonald was the loop's leading scorer with 13 touchdowns for 78 points. Second was Colt quarterback Andy Toop with 40, and Eagle end Marks came in third with 37.

The Rams' success was due primarily to their big defensive line. Leading them were Kelly, Sanders, Town-

send, Hardy, Mallot, and Jim Clements. Many felt this line would carry the Rams to a win over the Colts in the championship game. Buggsey O'Neil was the Ram Coach.

The second place Colts were managed by Rick Dodge. They had the speed and power and were rated a good chance to handle the powerful Rams. They proved their ability to score in the two semi-final playoff games. MacDonald, Red McDermott, Bob Shugan, and Toop were expected to give the Rams a run for their money.

Manager and quarterback Jim Naugler led the Eagles with determination, but, unfortunately, not with a great deal of success. Naugler received strong aid from Marks, John McBain, and Satch Larue. Their failure seemed to stem from the fact that they lacked the needed 'beef' up front.

The Rams' Clements, a first class place kicker as well as defensive player, was expected to give the Rams the extra edge needed to combat the Colts' pair of high scorers, MacDonald and Toop.

The officiating was steady and at times even top notch. Heading the striped shirt brigade were Kisch, Joe Clyde, Fraser, and Oswald. Don Scott did an outstanding job as commissioner of the league.

Generally, sportsmanship during league play was of a high calibre.



(Drawn especially for the Diamond by Jim Reidford Toronto Globe and Mail)

TORONTO, ONTARIO — Henry Richey reported to police that he was walking down the street when a woman stopped him, asked directions to a church, and also informed him of her ability as a faith healer. To prove what she claimed, she ran her hands up and down his body, got back into her car, and drove off, with 40 dollars from Richey's pockets.

PITTSBURG, PENNSYLVANIA — (Via Rikers Review) — Upon being notified that he had been elevated to position of presiding judge of Allegany County Criminal Court, Judge Musmann sentenced himself to three days in the penitentiary at Pittsburg. Said His Honor: "I wanted to get some idea of how it feels to be in prison."

GERMANY — (Via Inside Bordentown) — A man in a dentist's chair recently jumped up, hurled himself out a window, and landed uninjured two floors below. It wasn't the dentist's drill that scared him off....he was a prisoner from the town jail. He escaped while a guard sat in the waiting room.



Two drunks, very ignorant of the jet age, bought tickets on a plane. As they were flying along at a tremendous rate of speed, one remarked: "Boy, it sure is hot in here."

"No wonder," said the other. "They took them big fans off the wings."

o—O—o

Then there's the girl who went out with an author—and gave him a lot of novel ideas.

o—O—o

When a girl is invited to a man's apartment to see his etchings, it's usually not a standing invitation.

o—O—o

A famous starlet was heard to say: "My marriage was a success from the word go. My only regret is that I didn't tell him to go sooner."

o—O—o

Two travelling beatniks saw a man being flogged in a public square. "I don't dig the beat, man," said one cat, "but that sure is a crazy drum."

o—O—o

Two friends of a girl who was arrested for running around in half a bikini reflected on the incident. "How shocking," said one. "What possible excuse could a woman have for exposing herself like that?" Sighed the other. "you should have seen her excuse."

o—O—o

Diamond

Dust

Joe: "Say, man, you read the prole rules in the Diamond?"

Pete: "Naw, I knows enough prole rules and stuff without reading 'bout it."

Joe: "You jes' lak these other fools, dub. Won't learn all the different infractions so you can 'void them when on prole."

Pete: "Spote, I know plenty 'bout infractions—spent four months in the hospital' cause of an infraction."

Joe: "Howzat?"

Pete: "Got my tibia infractioned playin' football."

Joe: "You mean broke—lak a rule?"

Pete: "Sho."

Joe: "Thass fractioned, frien'. I'm talkin' bout infraction—meaning broke —like a rule."

Pete: "Glad you straightened that out."

Joe: "So you gonna read the rules and prepare yo'self for the bricks?"

Pete: "I tol' you, spote, I got them rules down pat. Yo' tend to fo'get I been out on prole myself."

Joe: "You PV?"

Pete: "Shouldn't be, but I is. They gimme a bad rap."

Joe: "What wus it?"

Pete: Stagecoach robbery."

Joe: "Man yo' crazy. They ain't been no stagecoach robbery in 50 years."

Pete: "I tol' you it wuz a bad rap."

Letters

to *The* *Editor*

The Editor
The Diamond
PO Box 190
Kingston, Ontario

May 2, 1964

Dear sir:-

Editions of the Diamond have been crossing my desk for what I think is about two years now and with each issue there is an increase in calibre.

This last issue particularly shines in the layout and if I am not mistaken, the quality of the paper has suddenly shot up. What happened, did you suddenly find some extra cash with which to improve its quality?

Enough trite humour! Suffice it to say that by the time everyone in the National Newsroom here has leafed through each issue and lifted what material we think could be put to even greater use, the magazine gets

a little dog-eared. I'm not worried about that; it's a sign, I think that it is getting the reading that it deserved.

Particular congratulations to Kent Muzylo and R.H.A. for their contributions this time and continued editorial success to all concerned, no matter in what capacity.

As at this moment, I'm preparing to take off for a NATO conference in the Hague, it grieves me to say that I can't offer more than my congratulations; however, if Ottawa is ever of interest to any of you boys and their interest is some mundane aspects of the way this country functions is ever pressing enough for you to solicit a contribution write.

Good luck with future issues.

Yours Sincerely,
Peter Jennings
CTV National News
Ottawa, Ontario

* * * * *

SOUTHERN MICHIGAN STATE PRISON — (State) — The prison possesses and operates a closed circuit TV station (CCTV) which is used much as other prisons use the closed circuit radio systems. It is used to conduct classes, and special programs produced by inmates are shown.

NAGOYA, JAPAN — Isamatsu Yoshida, 83, served 21 years in prison on a conviction of killing a merchant in a 50 cent robbery. He then spent 28 years tracking down a witness and secured an admission from him that he had lied in his testimony. Yoshida-san was cleared by the court.



(Drawn especially for the Diamond by Jim Reidford, Toronto Globe and Mail)

OUR COVER -- The cover photo this month is an action shot of the institution tumbling team in action during the 3rd annual Rotary Club banquet held here in October. Photo was taken by E. Wells, clerk, Ass't Deputy Warden (IT).

THE DIAMOND

Founded 1951

Written, edited and managed by the men of Collin's Bay Penitentiary, with the sanction of Commissioner of Penitentiaries Allan J. MacLeod.

It is the aim of **The Diamond** to reflect the views of the inmates on pertinent topics and to help bridge the gap between the prisoner and the public, as well as to provide a medium for creative expression for the inmate population of the prison.

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